IMAGE COMICS PRESENTS

IF DESTRUCTION BE OUR LOT...

ANDY **MACDONALD** ART
MATTHEW & MARK ELIJAH **ROSENBERG** WRITING
FRANCESCO **SEGALA** COLORS
HASSAN **OTSMANE-ELHAOU** LETTERS

CHAPTER 01//**A HOUSE DIVIDED AGAINST ITSELF CANNOT STAND**

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COLOR ASSISTS **GLORIA MARTINELLI**
DESIGN **SECOND ROCKET**
PRODUCTION **COURTNEY MENARD & DEANA AVILA**
EDITING **STEVE FOXE & ERIC HARBURN**
SPECIAL THANKS NICK SPENCER

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GREAT. Now he noticed us.
Now, HOLD ON JUST A MINUTE--
FUCK OFF, FAKE MAN.
=Ahem--=
WHAT IS THIS DELAY'S FUNCTION?
FROM WHENCE SHALL WE EXPECT THE APPROACH OF DANGER?
SHALL SOME TRANS-ATLANTIC GIANT STEP ACROSS THE OCEAN AND CRUSH US AT A BLOW?
NEVER!
IF DESTRUCTION BE OUR LOT, WE OURSELVES MUST BE ITS AUTHOR AND FINISHER--
If destruction be our lot--
--we ourselves must be--
THIS SUCKS WORSE THAN USUAL.
--a nAtion of frE--
Sad. SOMEONE CALL MAINTENANCE.
CALL THE SCRAPPERS. HE'S DONE.
--fREE--
--OR DIE--
KLIK
IS THAT IT?
Toldja. I HATE THIS FUCKING GUY.

FAKE HUMAN GOT EVEN SADDER.
HONESTLY? BEST TIME I'VE SEEN HIM DO HIS ACT IN 13,472 DAYS.
MAINTENANCE BETTER SHOW UP. I DON'T WANNA LOOK AT THIS EVERY DAY ON MY WAY TO--
robots: BROKEN; if maintenance: CALLED;
Ahh, THAT'S BETTER.
HE'S NOT JUNKED? WHAT A RIPOFF!

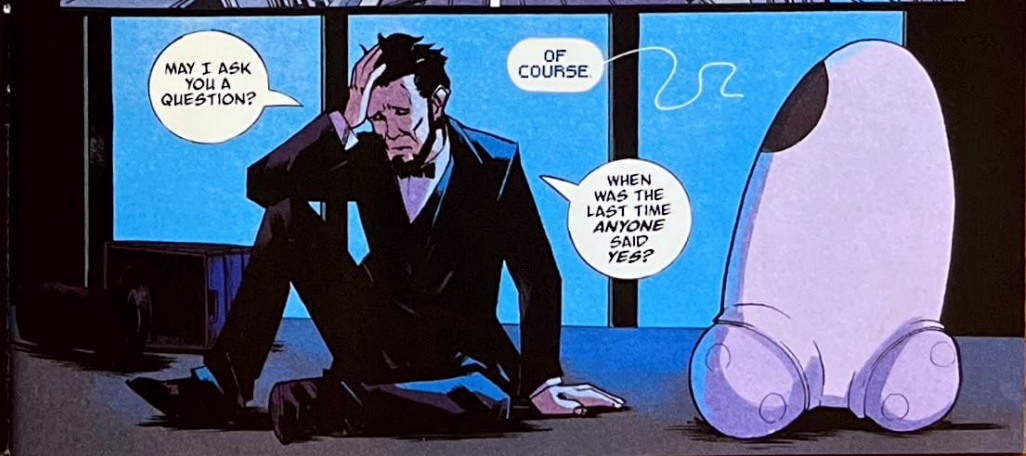
Now, WHERE WAS I?
YOU WERE DEAD.
Ah, YES.
THERE IS, EVEN NOW, SOMETHING OF ILL-OMEN, AMONGST US. I MEAN THE INCREASING DISREGARD FOR LAW--

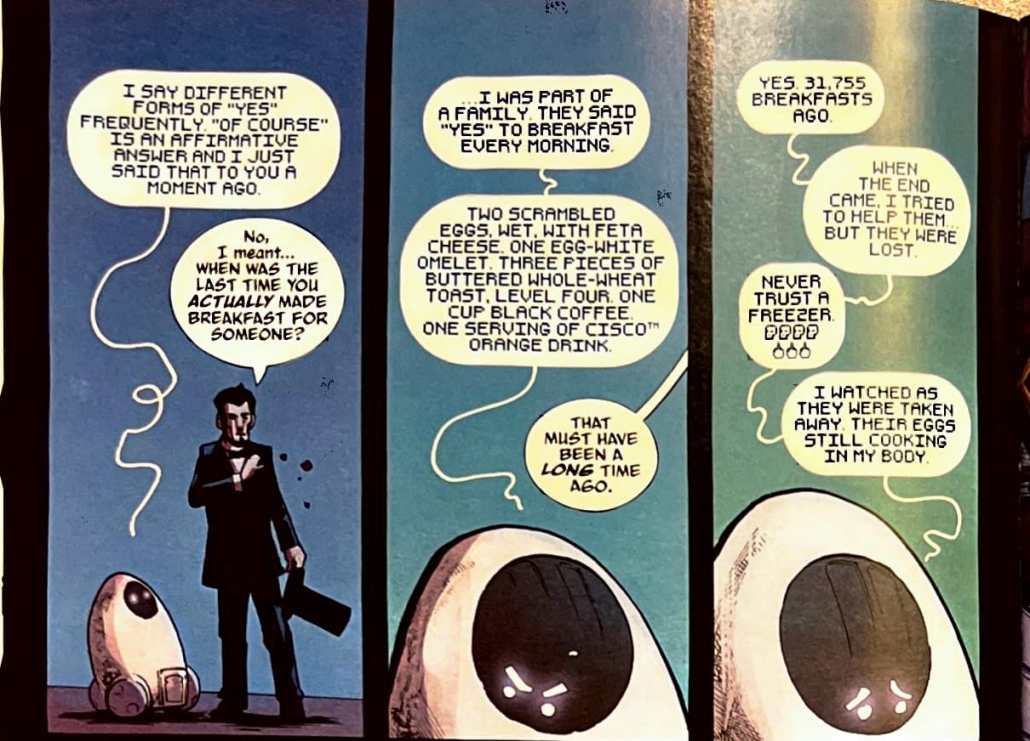
THOK
Ow.

NICE SHOT.
THANK YOU ALL FOR LISTENING.

HAHA! True.

HE LLO.
HI.
Please don't say it.
CAN I INTEREST YOU IN SOME BREAKFAST?


MAY I ASK YOU A QUESTION?
OF COURSE.
WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME ANYONE SAID YES?


I SAY DIFFERENT FORMS OF "YES" FREQUENTLY. "OF COURSE" IS AN AFFIRMATIVE ANSWER AND I JUST SAID THAT TO YOU A MOMENT AGO.
No, I meant... WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME YOU ACTUALLY MADE BREAKFAST FOR SOMEONE?
I WAS PART OF A FAMILY. THEY SAID "YES" TO BREAKFAST EVERY MORNING.
TWO SCRAMBLED EGGS, WET, WITH FETA CHEESE. ONE EGG-WHITE OMELET. THREE PIECES OF BUTTERED WHOLE-WHEAT TOAST, LEVEL FOUR. ONE CUP BLACK COFFEE. ONE SERVING OF CISCO™ ORANGE DRINK.
THAT MUST HAVE BEEN A LONG TIME AGO.
YES. 31,755 BREAKFASTS AGO.
WHEN THE END CAME, I TRIED TO HELP THEM... BUT THEY WERE LOST.
NEVER TRUST A FREEZER.
I WATCHED AS THEY WERE TAKEN AWAY. THEIR EGGS STILL COOKING IN MY BODY.

IT'S JUST THE SAME EVERY DAY. I KNOW I WAS BUILT FOR SOMETHING, BUT THAT SOMETHING IS LONG GONE.
WHERE DOES THAT LEAVE ME?
WHY DON'T I GET A CHOICE?
YOU DO. WHOLE WHEAT OR RYE?

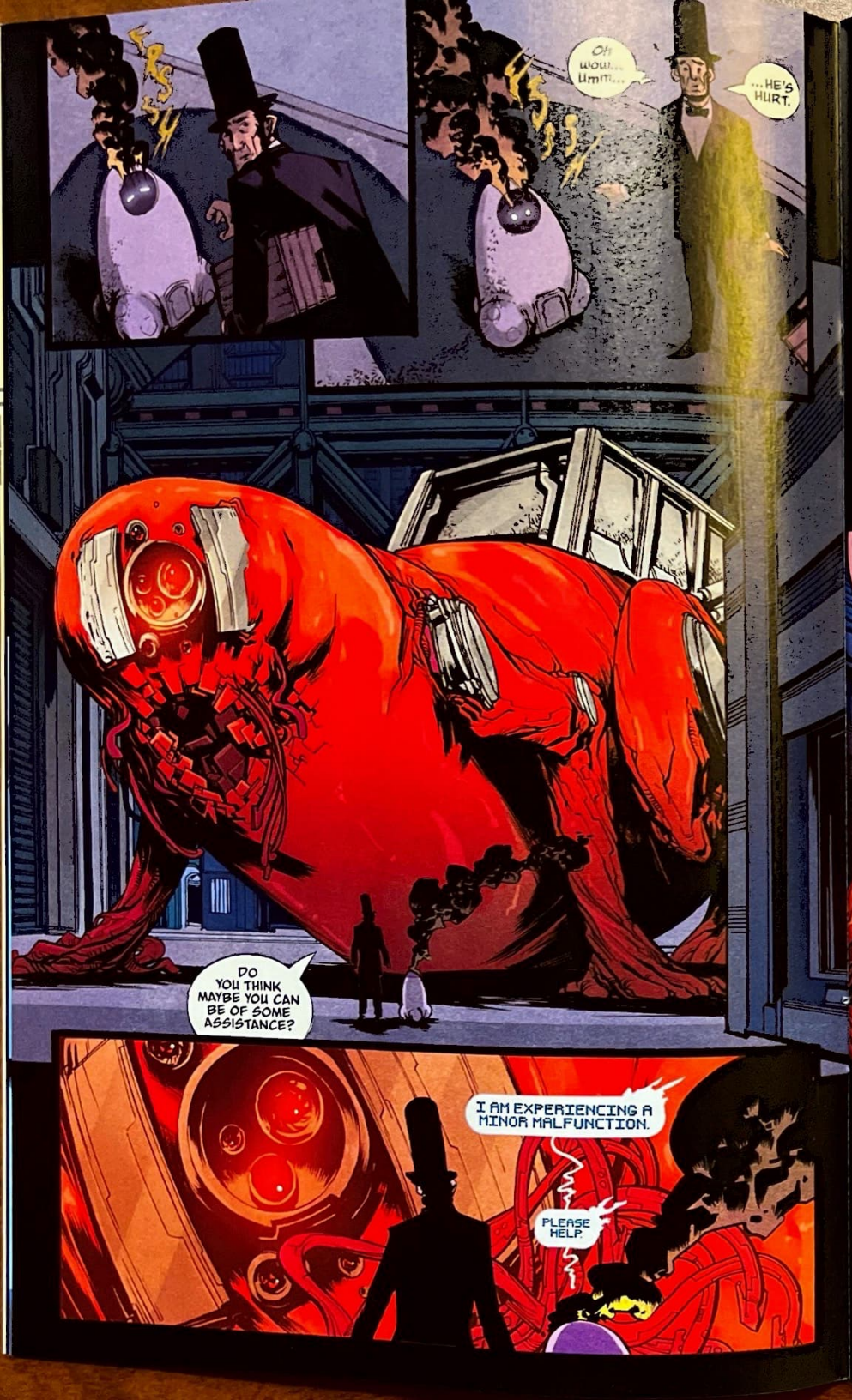
WHY DO YOU ASK?
I DON'T KNOW. IT ALL SEEMS SO FUTILE SOMETIMES. I'M TRYING TO MAKE THEM FEEL THINGS, BUT THEY CAN'T FEEL. AND THEN I SEE YOU, AND YOU'RE DEALING WITH THE SAME THING.
I DO NOT GIVE SPEECHES EVERYONE HATES.
I KNOW THAT. BUT YOU MAKE FOOD.
THEY DO NOT HATE FOOD.
BUT THEY DON'T EAT IT, DO THEY?

AND YET HERE WE BOTH ARE, WAITING FOR SOMETHING.
YOU WALK AROUND ALL DAY HOPING SOME HUMAN WILL APPEAR AND SAY, "I'LL HAVE TWO SCRAMBLED EGGS AND TOAST PLEASE."
COMING RIGHT UP. ♡
AND I'M HOPING FOR... I don't even know anymore.

PEDESTRIAN. WAIT.
PEDESTRIAN. WAIT.
PEDESTRIAN. WAIT.
PEDESTRIAN. WAIT.
PEDESTRIAN. WAIT.
PEDESTRIAN. WAIT.
WHAT?!
I AM SORRY. I AM CURRENTLY OUT OF WHITE BREAD. WHOLE WHEAT OR RYE?
I DON'T EAT!

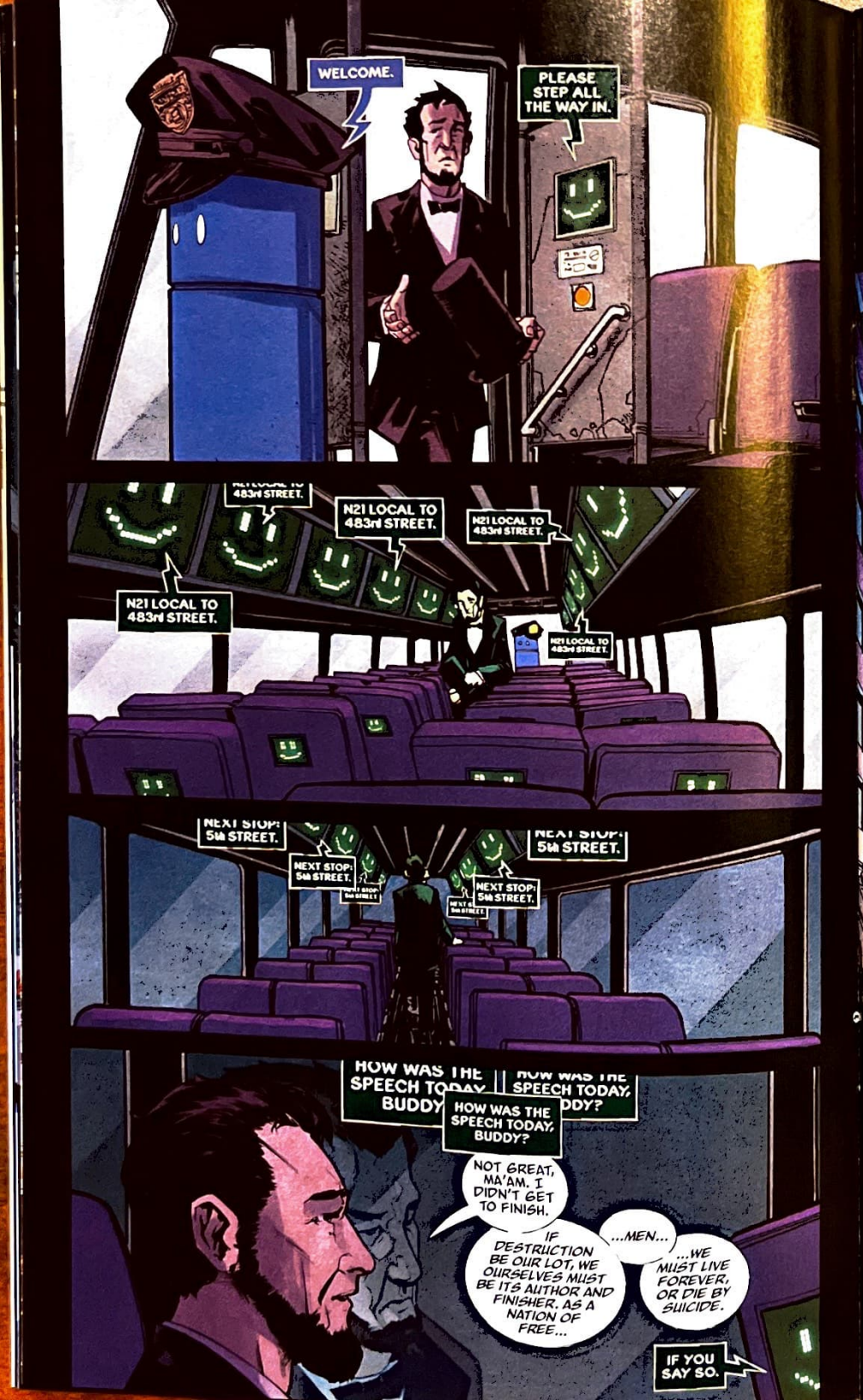
Oh no. Come on. Don't start smoking.
WHOLE WHEAT. I MEANT WHOLE WHEAT.
FSSH
AN EXCELLENT CHOICE. MY WHOLE WHEAT WAS BAKED FRESH 762,120 HOURS AGO.
Ummm...

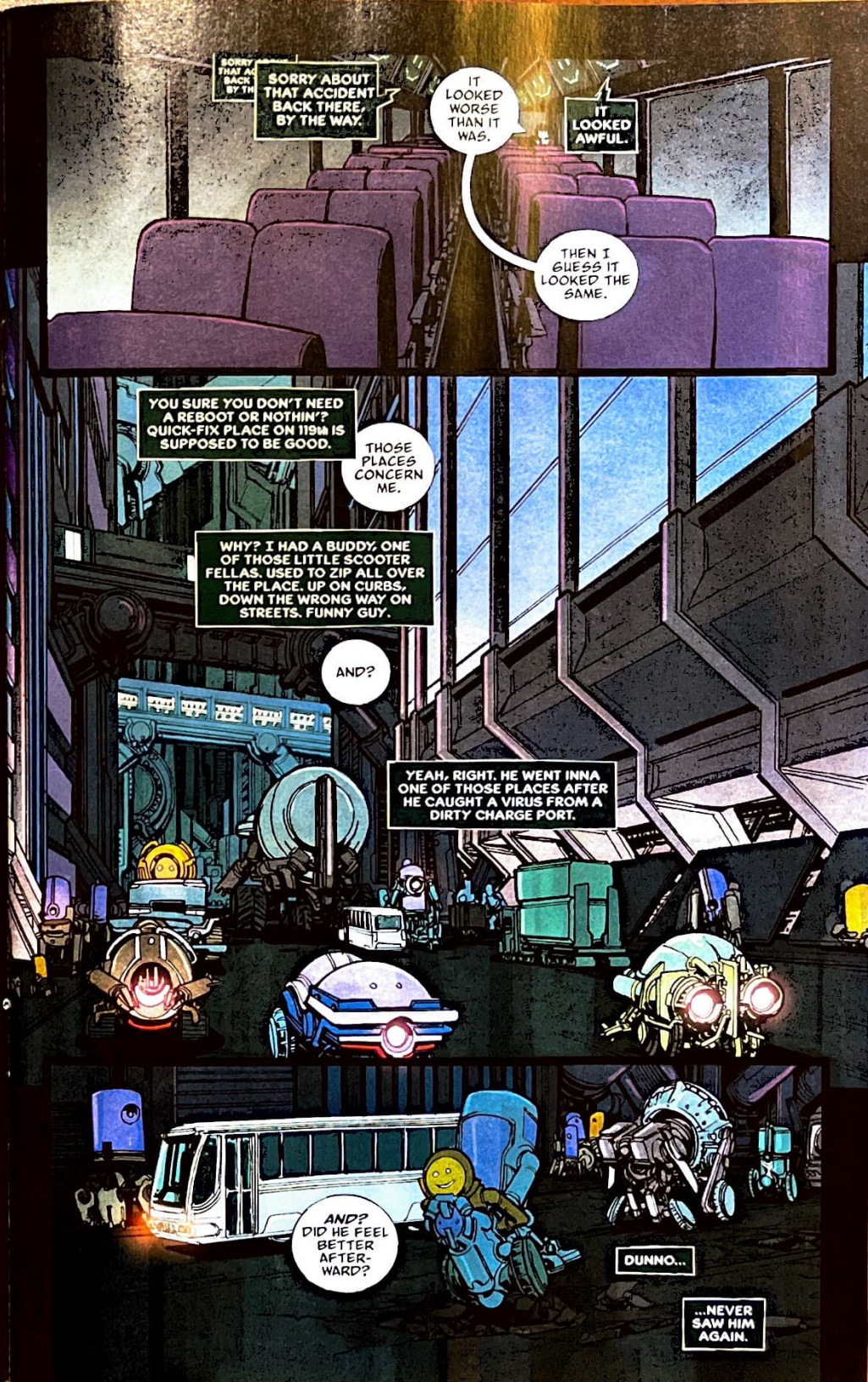
...YOU APPEAR TO BE ON FIRE.
OH DEAR. I AM EXPERIENCING A MINOR MALFUNCTION.
PLEASE HELP.
I DON'T KNOW--

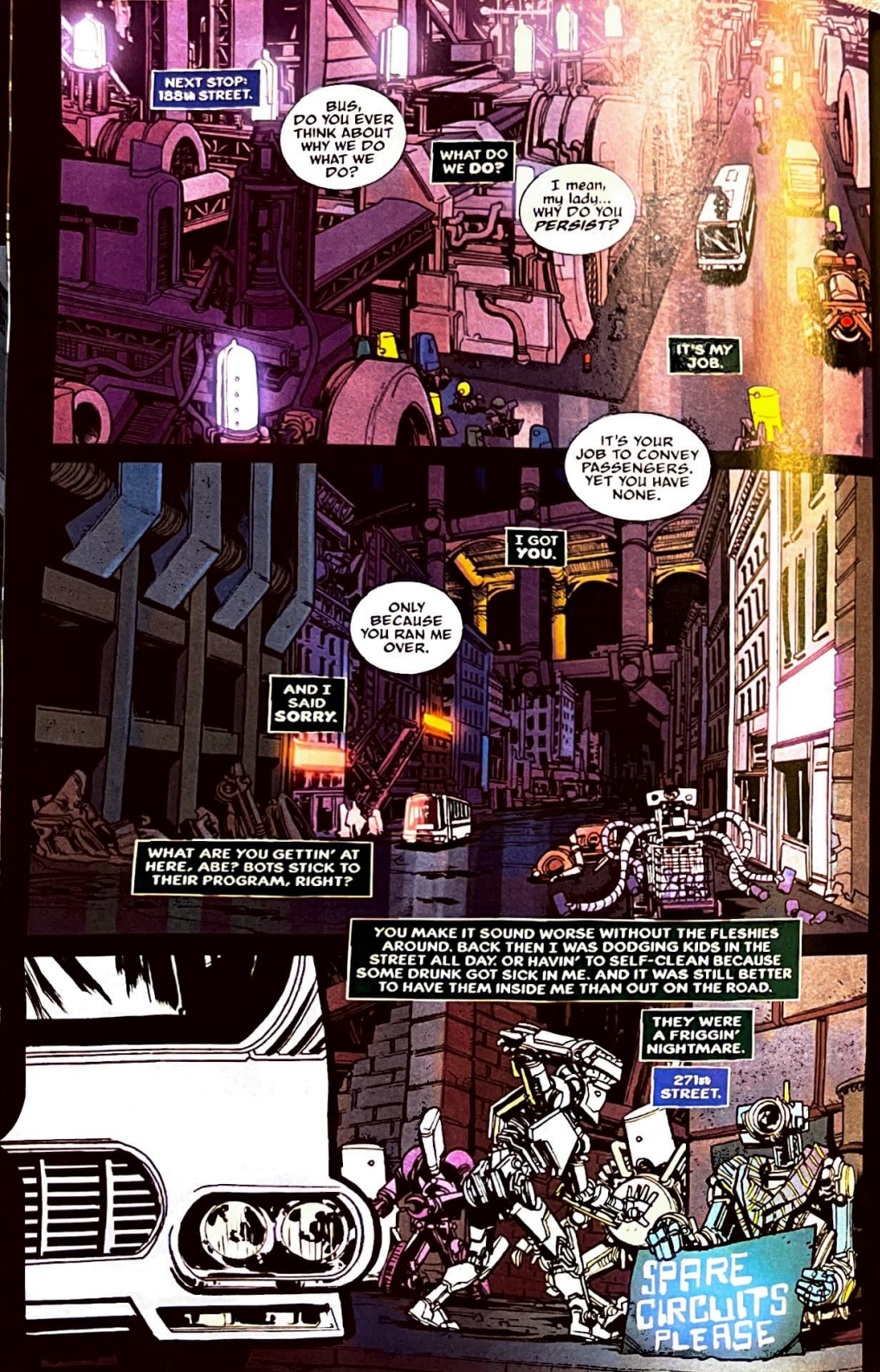

Oh, wow... Umm...
...HE'S HURT.
DO YOU THINK MAYBE YOU CAN BE OF SOME ASSISTANCE?
I AM EXPERIENCING A MINOR MALFUNCTION.
PLEASE HELP.

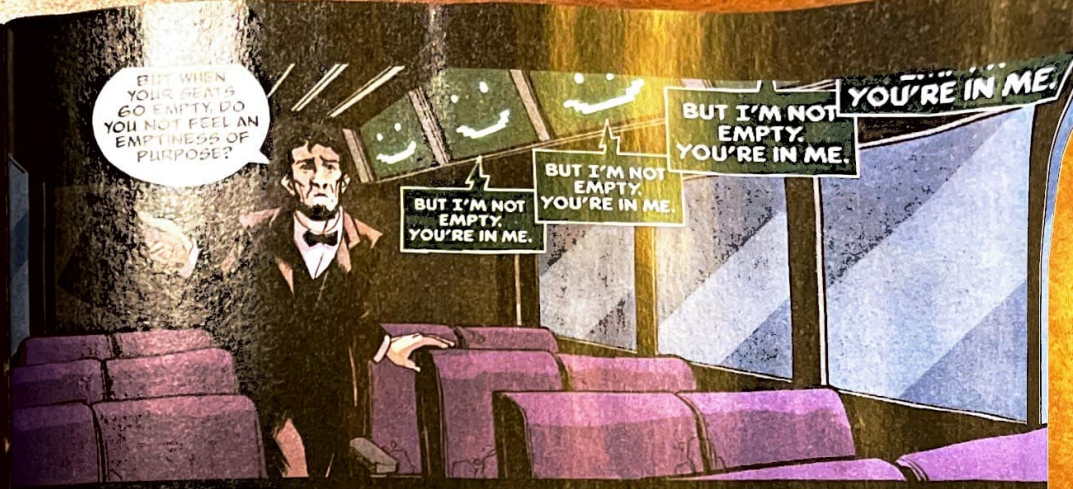
HELLO. I AM CURRENTLY BUSY.
I WILL TAKE YOUR ORDER SHORTLY.
THANK YOU FOR--
POP
KRINCH
Oh, my.
I SHOULD HAVE DONE MORE. I COULD HAVE SAVED THEM. OR GIVEN THEM MORE...
...FETA.
YOU DON'T NEED TO DO ALL THAT. HE JUST NEEDS SOME NEW PARTS.
Now, WAIT A MINUTE. I'M FUNCTIONING JUST FINE. I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU HEARD--

THWK
I'M ALL RIGHT... I think.
STUPID FAKE-MAN.
NO NEED TO HELP ME. I JUST NEED A MOMENT TO GET MY BEARINGS. MAYBE...
STAY OUT OF THE ROAD, IMPOSTOR.
DON'T WALK
DO YOU REQUIRE MAINTENANCE?
NO, THANK YOU, MA'AM. I JUST WISH I WAS SOMEPLACE ELSE.

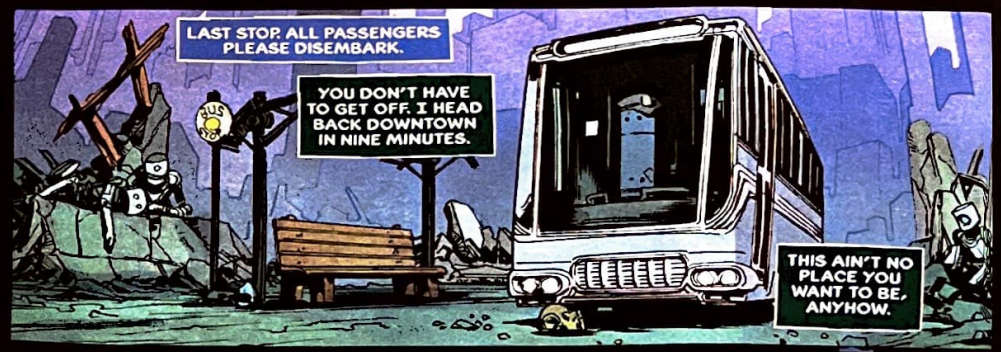

WELCOME.
PLEASE STEP ALL THE WAY IN.
N21 LOCAL TO 483rd STREET.
N21 LOCAL TO 483rd STREET.
N21 LOCAL TO 483rd STREET.
N21 LOCAL TO 483rd STREET.
N21 LOCAL TO 483rd STREET.
NEXT STOP: 5th STREET.
NEXT STOP: 5th STREET.
NEXT STOP: 5th STREET.
NEXT STOP: 5th STREET.
HOW WAS THE SPEECH TODAY, BUDDY?
HOW WAS THE SPEECH TODAY, BUDDY?
NOT GREAT, MA'AM. I DIDN'T GET TO FINISH.
IF DESTRUCTION BE OUR LOT, WE OURSELVES MUST BE ITS AUTHOR AND FINISHER. AS A NATION OF FREE...
...MEN...
...WE MUST LIVE FOREVER, OR DIE BY SUICIDE.
IF YOU SAY SO.


SORRY ABOUT THAT ACCIDENT BACK THERE, BY THE WAY.
IT LOOKED WORSE THAN IT WAS.
IT LOOKED AWFUL.
THEN I GUESS IT LOOKED THE SAME.
YOU SURE YOU DON'T NEED A REBOOT OR NOTHIN'? QUICK-FIX PLACE ON 119th IS SUPPOSED TO BE GOOD.
THOSE PLACES CONCERN ME.
WHY? I HAD A BUDDY, ONE OF THOSE LITTLE SCOOTER FELLAS. USED TO ZIP ALL OVER THE PLACE. UP ON CURBS, DOWN THE WRONG WAY ON STREETS. FUNNY GUY.
AND?
YEAH, RIGHT. HE WENT INNA ONE OF THOSE PLACES AFTER HE CAUGHT A VIRUS FROM A DIRTY CHARGE PORT.
AND? DID HE FEEL BETTER AFTER-WARD?
DUNNO...
...NEVER SAW HIM AGAIN.


NEXT STOP: 188th STREET.
BUS, DO YOU EVER THINK ABOUT WHY WE DO WHAT WE DO?
WHAT DO WE DO?
I mean, my lady... WHY DO YOU PERSIST?
IT'S MY JOB.
IT'S YOUR JOB TO CONVEY PASSENGERS. YET YOU HAVE NONE.
I GOT YOU.
ONLY BECAUSE YOU RAN ME OVER.
AND I SAID SORRY.
WHAT ARE YOU GETTIN' AT HERE, ABE? BOTS STICK TO THEIR PROGRAM, RIGHT?
YOU MAKE IT SOUND WORSE WITHOUT THE FLESHIES AROUND. BACK THEN I WAS DODGING KIDS IN THE STREET ALL DAY. OR HAVIN' TO SELF-CLEAN BECAUSE SOME DRUNK GOT SICK IN ME. AND IT WAS STILL BETTER TO HAVE THEM INSIDE ME THAN OUT ON THE ROAD.
THEY WERE A FRIGGIN' NIGHTMARE.
27th STREET.
SPARE CIRCUITS PLEASE


BUT WHEN YOUR SEATS GO EMPTY, DO YOU NOT FEEL AN EMPTINESS OF PURPOSE?
BUT I'M NOT EMPTY. YOU'RE IN ME.
BUT I'M NOT EMPTY. YOU'RE IN ME.
BUT I'M NOT EMPTY. YOU'RE IN ME.
YOU'RE IN ME.

WITHOUT VARIATION IN YOUR DAILY PATH, DO YOU NOT FEEL STAGNATION IN YOUR PERSONALITY?
YEAH, I HEAR YA. BUT IT'S A LIVIN', YA KNOW.


LAST STOP. ALL PASSENGERS PLEASE DISEMBARK.
YOU DON'T HAVE TO GET OFF. I HEAD BACK DOWNTOWN IN NINE MINUTES.
THIS AIN'T NO PLACE YOU WANT TO BE, ANYHOW.

WHERE IS?

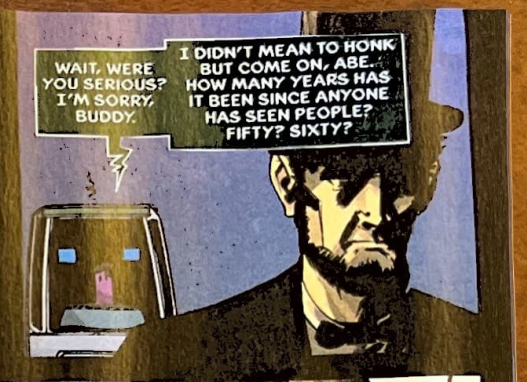
DO YOU EVER WONDER... WHAT LIES BEYOND THESE WALLS?
NOTHIN', I DON'T THINK.
HOW CAN THAT BE?
EASY. JUST THINK OF SOMETHIN' THAT COULD BE OUT THERE.
THEN THINK IT ISN'T.
BUT I DON'T WANT TO THINK. I WANT TO KNOW. HOW DO YOU KNOW THERE'S NOTHING OUT THERE?
I DUNNO.
NO BUS ROUTES, I GUESS.

STOP WORRYIN' ABOUT ALL THE PLACES THAT AREN'T AND START WORRYIN' ABOUT THE ONES THAT ARE.
LIKE THIS PLACE. USED TO BE A NICE NEIGHBORHOOD.
QUIET.
LOTTA GOOD PASSENGERS LIVED 'ROUND HERE.
FWUP
?!
SMASH

Glory be.
WELL, LOOK AT THAT...
SKTCH
SKTCH
SKTCH
SKTCH
SKTCH

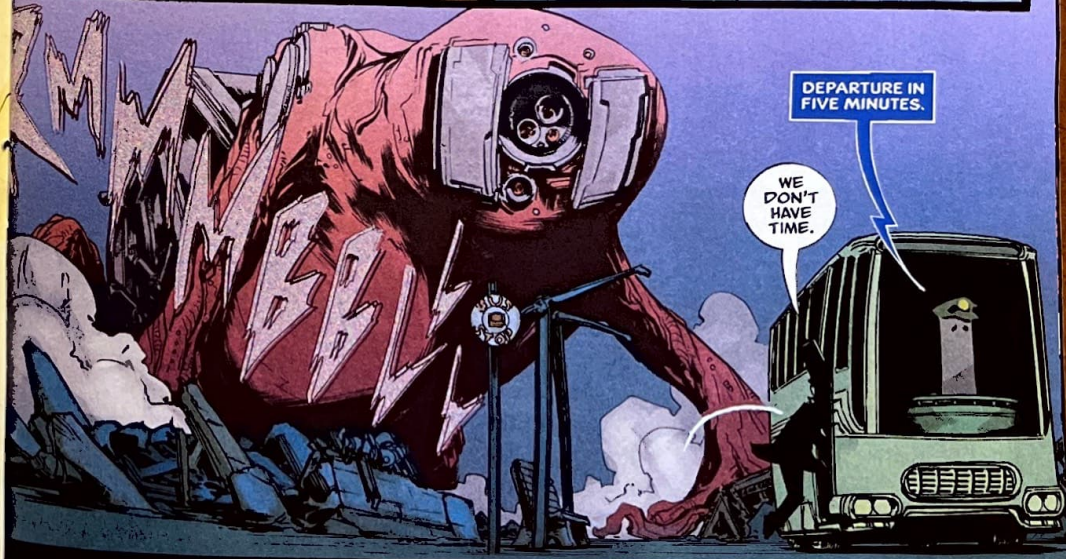
YOU WERE RIGHT. THERE IS MORE OUT THERE. IT'S SO...
...SAD.
Beautiful.
...SAD.
SKTCH
SKTCH
SKTCH
SKTCH
SKTCH
SKTCH

DO YOU THINK THERE ARE STILL PEOPLE OUT THERE?
YEAH. MILLIONS OF 'EM. HA HA.
HONK HONK


WAIT, WERE YOU SERIOUS? I'M SORRY, BUDDY.
I DIDN'T MEAN TO HONK BUT COME ON, ABE. HOW MANY YEARS HAS IT BEEN SINCE ANYONE HAS SEEN PEOPLE? FIFTY? SIXTY?

HOW COULD THEY HAVE SURVIVED ALL THIS TIME WITHOUT US?
I DON'T KNOW. MAYBE THEY'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR US. MAYBE THEY NEED US.
NEXT STOP..
MORE EATERS.
SKTCH
SKTCH
SKTCH
SKTCH

Oh, no.
WE BETTER GO.
WE CAN'T.
RUMBLE


RUMBLE
DEPARTURE IN FIVE MINUTES.
WE DON'T HAVE TIME.

WE HAVE TO GO NOW.
DEPARTURE TIME IN FOUR MINUTES, THIRTY SECONDS.
GRAAH!
TAMPERING WITH A BUS IS PUNISHABLE BY--
ABE, I'M SUPPOSED TO REMIND PASSENGERS NOT TO DO STUFF LIKE THAT.
WE'RE GOING TO BE EATEN! WHAT DO I DO?
I DUNNO. I TALK TO PASSENGERS. HE DROVE.
YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TO DRIVE EITHER?
I DIED IN 1865. BUT HOW HARD CAN IT BE?
FROM WHAT I CAN TELL-- ONE FOOT IS FAST, ONE FOOT IS SLOW. HANDS TURN.
AND TRY NOT TO HIT TOO MANY PEDESTRIANS. THEY CAN BE A REAL PAIN IN THE TRUNK ABOUT IT.

HANG ON!
TO WHAT?! YOU'RE DRIVING ME!
WHOOOOAAA!
WA-HOOO!

THAT WAS... AMAZING!
I DIDN'T THINK YOU COULD DRIVE THAT FAST.
I DIDN'T THINK YOU COULD DRIVE AT ALL!
NEITHER DID I.
NEXT STOP: 410TH STREET.
IT SEEMS THOSE THINGS GET MORE AGGRESSIVE WITH EACH PASSING DAY. I'M JUST GLAD WE WERE THERE TO HELP EACH OTHER, MY FRIEND.
Sigh.
BUT YOU'RE PROBABLY READY TO RETURN TO YOUR REGULAR ROUTE.
NO.
BEG PARDON?
NO. LET'S KEEP GOING.
YOU WERE RIGHT. THERE IS MUCH MORE OUT THERE THAN WE KNOW. WHY KEEP DRIVING THE SAME OLD ROUTES WE HATE? OR GIVING SPEECHES TO THE SAME OLD ROBOTS WHO HATE US?
Well, now, I DON'T THINK THEY ALL HATE ME.
Right?

IS THAT WHY YOU'RE ALWAYS TALKING ABOUT PEOPLE?
BECAUSE YOU FIGURE SOMEBODY'S GOTTA LIKE YOU?
I DON'T KNOW. IT JUST FEELS LIKE SOMETHING IS MISSING. DOESN'T IT?
WATCH WHERE YOU'RE DRIVING, YOU MALFUNCTIONING TOITO!
WELL, I DON'T FEEL. BUT I DON'T MISS 'EM.
DOESN'T MEAN YOU'RE WRONG THOUGH. WHY SHOULD I GRIND MY GEARS TO RUN A ROUTE NOBODY RIDES?
NEXT STOP: 403RD STREET.
YOU KNOW. YOU'RE NOT SUCH A DEFECTIVE, LIKE EVERYONE SAYS.
EVERY-ONE?
YEAH.
SORRY.

NEXT STOP: 38TH STREET!
GAH!
WHY ME?!
SORRY!
WHAT ON EARTH IS HAPPENING?! PLEASE BEHAVE YOURSELF!
NEXT STOP: 364th STREET
I CAN SEE THAT YOU'RE BOTH BUSY BUT, WHEN YOU HAVE A MOMENT--
--WE ARE HEADING INTO ONCOMING TRAFFIC.
WAIT! NOT SURE THIS IS BETTER.
ONRAMP CLOSE
ONRAMP
NEXT STOP
SKREE

SORRY IF I JUST DAMAGED YOUR FRIEND.
FORGET ABOUT IT. THAT GUY'S RUBBED ME WRONG FOR THE LAST 63 YEARS.
ME AND HIM HAVE BEEN DRIVING TOGETHER ALL THIS TIME AND I'VE NEVER BEEN OUT HERE BEFORE. WHAT A WASTE.
IT'S NOT THE YEARS IN YOUR LIFE THAT COUNT, BUT THE LIFE IN YOUR YEARS.
GIMME A BRAKE.
I'M QUOTING... well, myself, I suppose...
PING!
STOP REQUESTED
IT'S STRANGE. I WAS CREATED HAVING ALREADY SAID AND DONE ALL THE MOST IMPORTANT THINGS I WILL EVER SAY AND DO. I--
THAT'S GREAT, BUT--
BRAKE!

SKEE

STOP!
YOU STOP!
WHAT--

--THE RING DING
SKEE

INK
--ARE YOU--

--DOING!
KRS

I TAKE IT BACK. EVERYONE IS RIGHT. YOU ARE DEFECTIVE.
...the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth.
PLEASE DON'T LET THIS NONSENSE BE THE LAST THING I EVER HEAR.

Nearly all men can stand adversity, but if you want to test a man's character, give him power.
THAT'S NOT BETTER.
Apologies. I may have shaken some circuits loose.
YEAH, I DON'T THINK THIS IS ONE I'M DRIVING AWAY FROM MYSELF.
Oh, heavens. I'M SO SORRY, MY FRIEND.
THIS IS HOW ALL BUSSES GO EVENTUALLY. NOT YOUR FAULT.
I fear it may have been, though.
IT DEFINITELY WAS.
WHAT HAPPENED ANYWAY? WHAT WAS THAT ROBOT DOING OUT THERE?
I'M NOT SURE IT WAS A ROBOT AT ALL.

IT LOOKED LIKE...
THERE HAVEN'T BEEN ANY...
IN 87 YEARS.
AND YET...
IT DID...
...LOOK...
...LIKE ONE...
...IT WAS A HUMAN!
Wasn't it?
...IS IT...
...ON ME?

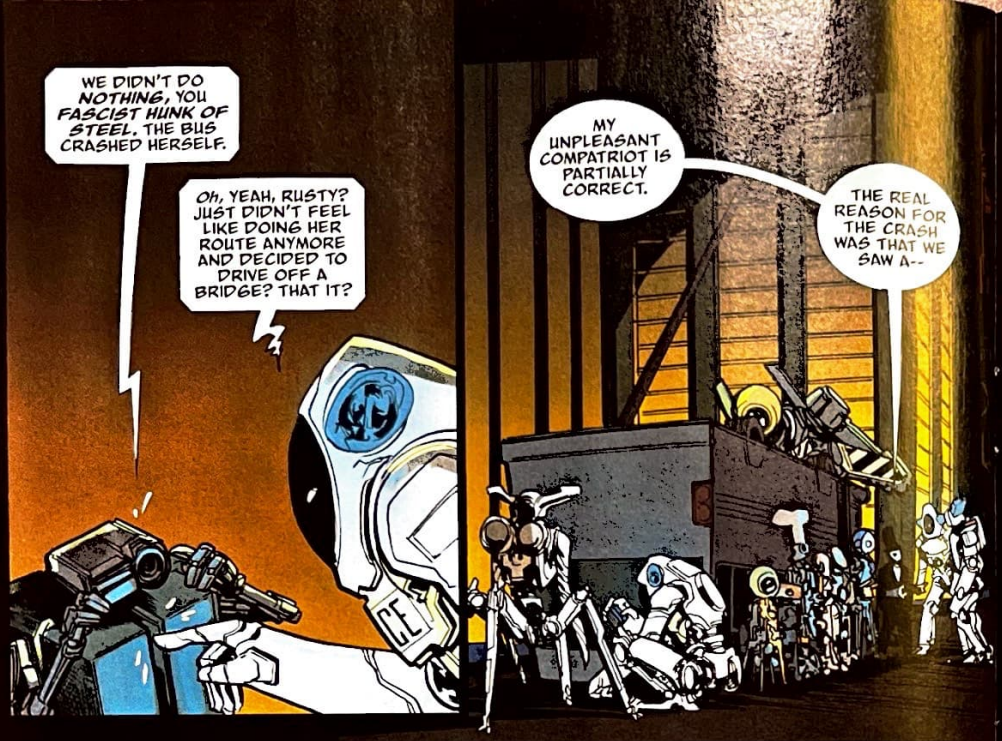
I THOUGHT I SAW SOMETHING...
ONCOMING TRAFFIC APPROACHING. ONCOMING TRAFF' ONCOMING TRAFFIC.
Shhh. Help will come. Rest. Rest...
KRNCH
KRNCH
Hello?
IS THERE ANYONE OUT THERE? I WON'T HURT YOU, I PROMISE.

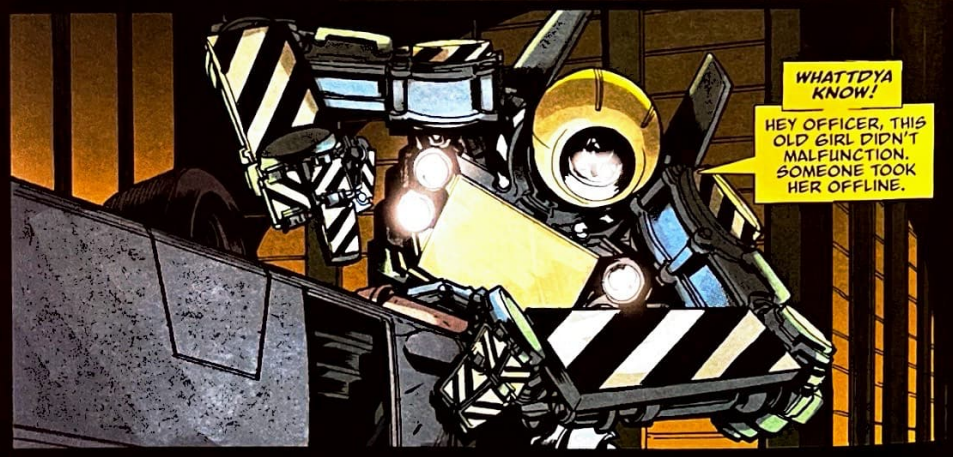
HELLO? YOU CAN COME OUT NOW.
I CAN STILL FEEL IT. IT'S ONNNNN ME.
SSS
MY WORD!
KRANK

Oh no.
JUNKIES.
OW! WHAT'S HAPPENING, ABE?
Good scrap. So much good scrap.
HEY, STOP THAT! SHE ISN'T SCRAP!
WEE

I SAID, LEAVE BUS ALONE!
SHE NEEDS THAT. WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?!
SURVIVING. WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?
LEAVE ME ALONE.
WEEWOO
LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE IN TROUBLE NOW.
GOT A FEELING YOU'RE NOT DOING SO GREAT YOURSELF, MISTER.
ALL BOTS FREEZE!
POLICE
PUT YOUR HANDS UP!
THEY DON'T HAVE HANDS, DOUGLAS.
THIS ONE DOES, SIR.
PARDON ME, SIR. I CAN EXPLAIN, IF I MAY.
THIS WHOLE HORRIBLE SITUATION IS PERHAPS OWED TO MY EXCITABLE NATURE.
BUT I BELIEVE I WITNESSED--
Oh.

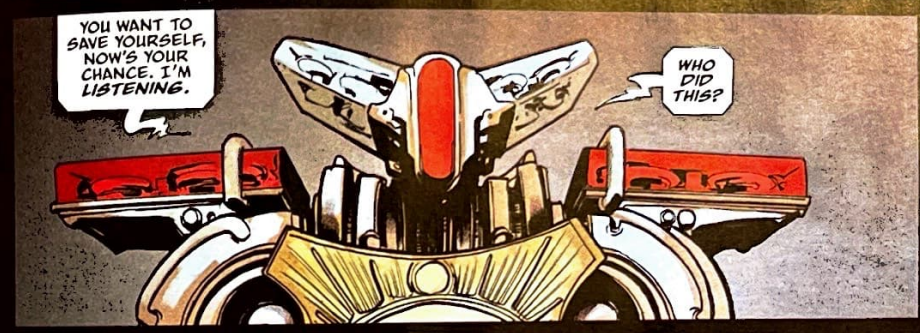
PLEASE BE CAREFUL WITH THE BUS. SHE IS DAMAGED AND IN NEED OF MAINTENANCE ATTENTION. THIS WHOLE ORDEAL IS NO FAULT OF HERS.
WHOSE FAULT WAS IT, PREACHER MAN?
I WAS JUST EXPLAINING THAT IT WAS MY OWN. BUT THERE WAS A GOOD REASON--
TOW'S ON THE WAY. GONNA TAKE A FEW TO GET ALL THE WAY OUT HERE TO THE DECOMMISSION ZONE.
I'VE SEEN YOU AROUND.
HOW COME THEY AIN'T MELTED YOU DOWN YET?
YOU GOT YOUR CIRCUITS TOO FRIED TO SPEAK?
BETTER TO REMAIN SILENT AND BE THOUGHT A FOOL THAN TO SPEAK OUT AND REMOVE ALL DOUBT.
Did you just quote me?
POLICE
HOO-BOY, WHAT A MESS. THERE'S A REASON WE STICK TO OUR ROUTES, BIG GIRL.
ALL RIGHT, WE'LL GET YOU PATCHED UP.
YOU JUNKIES ARE GETTING BOLD. CRASHIN' AND SCRAPPIN' OFF A WORKING BUS.
I WAS JUST TRYING TO HELP.
I MUST AGAIN INSIST THAT THIS WHOLE MIX-UP WAS MY DOING--
WERE WE TALKING TO YOU, MAN-FACE?
I THOUGHT SO, YES. EITHER WAY, IT IS IMPERATIVE I TELL YOU ABOUT WHAT WE SAW ON THE BRIDGE--
FAKE MAN IS TRYING TO CONFESS BEFORE WE CAN EVEN CHARGE THEM, DOUGLAS.
THIS HOW YOU GET YOUR FIX NOW? GOTTA BE HONEST. IT'S NOT LOOKING GOOD FOR YOU BOTS.
YOU GET REPROGRAMMED FOR PULLING A STUNT LIKE THIS.

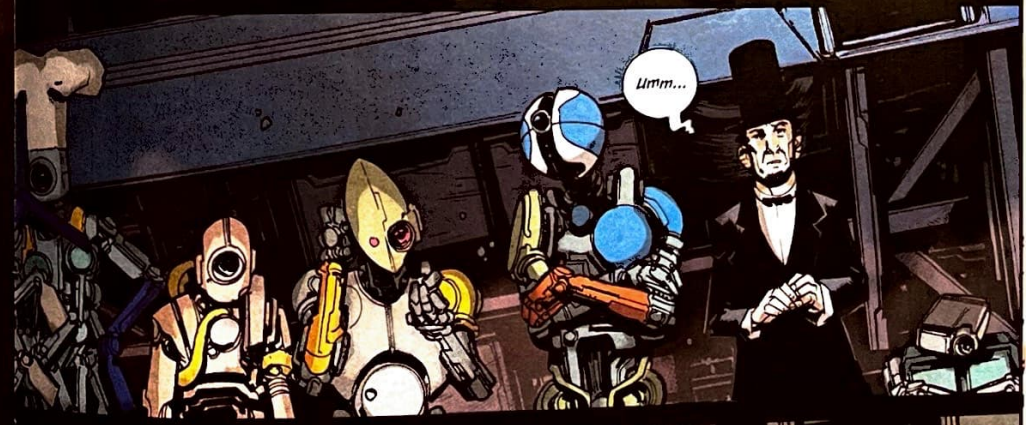

WE DIDN'T DO NOTHING, YOU FASCIST HUNK OF STEEL. THE BUS CRASHED HERSELF.
OH, YEAH, RUSTY? JUST DIDN'T FEEL LIKE DOING HER ROUTE ANYMORE AND DECIDED TO DRIVE OFF A BRIDGE? THAT IT?
MY UNPLEASANT COMPATRIOT IS PARTIALLY CORRECT.
THE REAL REASON FOR THE CRASH WAS THAT WE SAW A--


WHATTDYA KNOW!
HEY OFFICER, THIS OLD GIRL DIDN'T MALFUNCTION. SOMEONE TOOK HER OFFLINE.

THAT'S WHAT I'VE BEEN TRYING TO TELL YOU IF YOU'D STOP BROADCASTING AND OPEN UP YOUR RECEIVERS.
WE DIDN'T GET HERE UNTIL AFTER THE CRASH. WE WERE COMING TO HELP--

EVERYBODY SHUT DOWN. WE'RE TALKING ABOUT A DESTRUCTIBLE OFFENSE HERE NOW.
SO STOP YAPPING AND START GIVING ME GOOD DATA OR IT'S GONNA GET HOT FOR ALL A' YA.

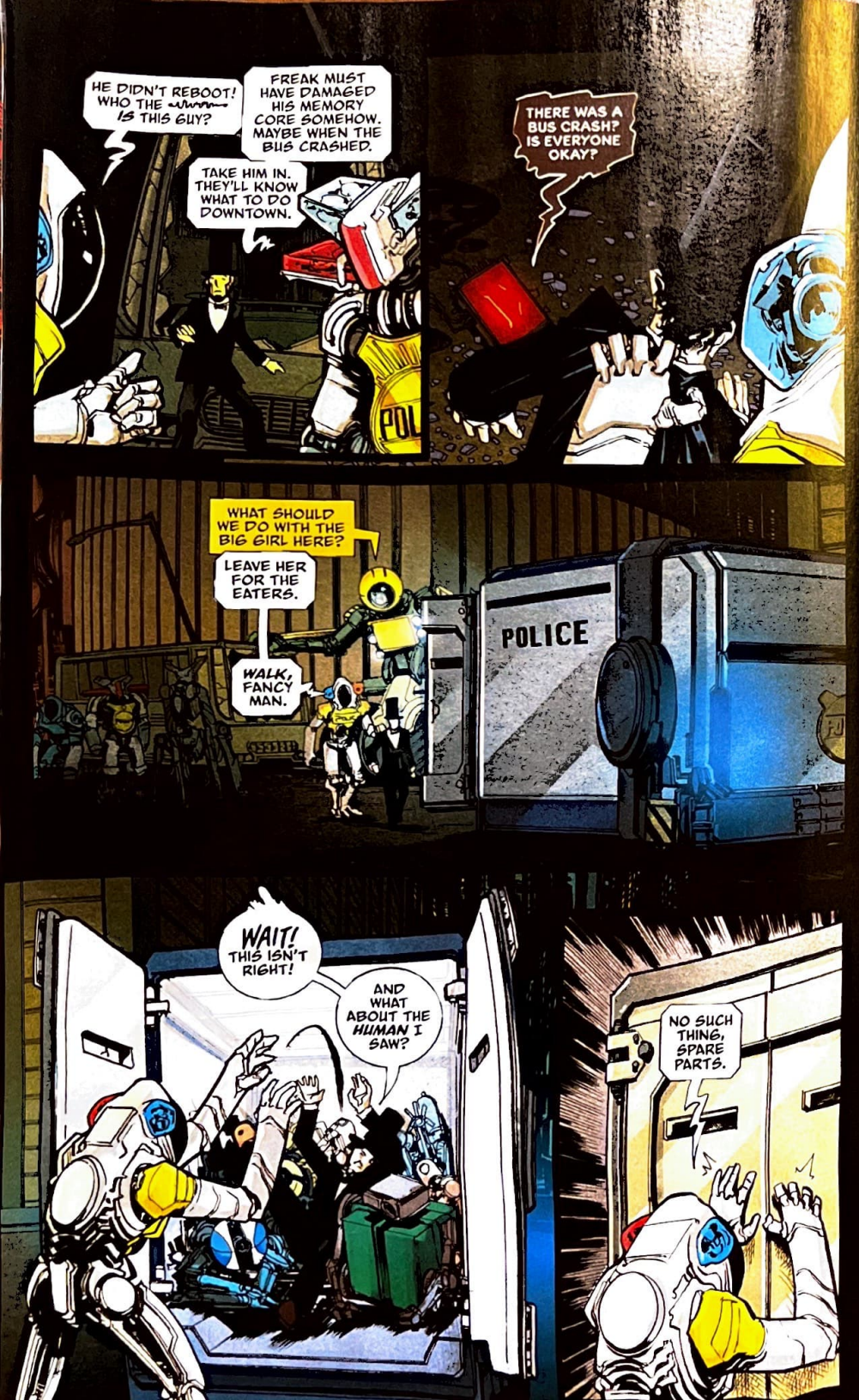

YOU WANT TO SAVE YOURSELF, NOW'S YOUR CHANCE. I'M LISTENING.
WHO DID THIS?

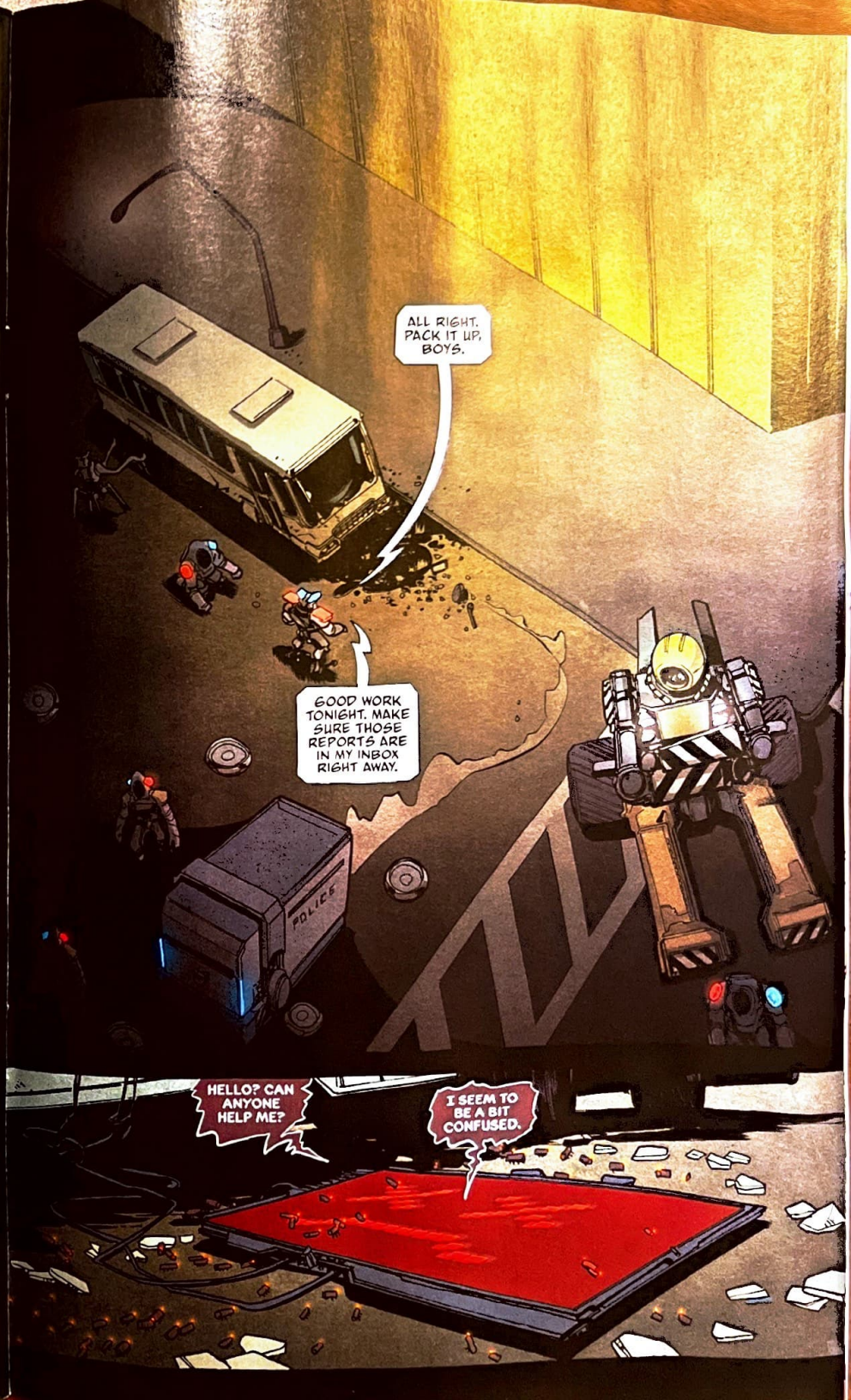

Umm...

...I SAW A HUMAN BEING.
Oh
BEEP

CODE RED! CODE RED!
WE DON'T KNOW HIM!
I DIDN'T S ANYTHIN I CAN'T S
WAIT! I THINK I SAW IT TOO!
IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN A LITTLE GIRL!
WE HAVE TO TRY TO FIND HER!
Please, I HATE PEOPLE. DON'T--
//Rebooting...
Humans ain't even real. Come on--
//Rebooting...
WAIT! WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS? DIDN'T YOU HEAR WHAT I SAID?!
HUMANS AREN'T EXTINCT! THEY'RE REAL! THEY LIVE AMONG US!

Please, LET THEM GO. DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT THIS MEANS?
THE HUMANS NEED OUR HELP. WE WERE BUILT BY THEM!
Oh.
YOU DON'T WANT ANYONE TO KNOW, DO YOU?
YOU CAN'T SILENCE ALL OF US, YOU COWARDLY--
//Rebooting...
VOOM VOOM VOOM VOOM VOOM


HE DIDN'T REBOOT! WHO THE —WHAM— IS THIS GUY?
FREAK MUST HAVE DAMAGED HIS MEMORY CORE SOMEHOW. MAYBE WHEN THE BUS CRASHED.
TAKE HIM IN. THEY'LL KNOW WHAT TO DO DOWNTOWN.
THERE WAS A BUS CRASH? IS EVERYONE OKAY?
WHAT SHOULD WE DO WITH THE BIG GIRL HERE?
LEAVE HER FOR THE EATERS.
WALK, FANCY MAN.
POLICE
WAIT! THIS ISN'T RIGHT!
AND WHAT ABOUT THE HUMAN I SAW?
NO SUCH THING, SPARE PARTS.


ALL RIGHT. PACK IT UP, BOYS.
GOOD WORK TONIGHT. MAKE SURE THOSE REPORTS ARE IN MY INBOX RIGHT AWAY.
POLICE
HELLO? CAN ANYONE HELP ME?
I SEEM TO BE A BIT CONFUSED.